

# DEAF MUTES JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### The Sudden Death of Friends.

So suddenly! So suddenly!  
Ah, God, but it is hard,  
When all life's streams serenely run  
To have its joyance marred,  
That from a clear, untroubled sky,  
The direct bolt should fall,  
When no one dreams of danger nigh,  
Is hardest pain of all!

So suddenly! So suddenly!  
Ah, when the harp wears out,  
The comfort of our hands may guard  
Its weakening strings about;  
But when some sudden, awful crash,  
Rends all the chords as one,  
The hard for budding hearts to feel  
The work was fitly done.

So suddenly! So suddenly!  
Ah, God! Thou knowest best  
The agony that follows hard  
On this Thy strange behest;  
And knowing all, Thou wilt not ask  
That bursting heart should see,  
In grief's first sharpness more than that  
The worst pain comes from Thee!  
HOWARD GLYNDON.

## STORE TELLER.

### DID IT PAY?

BY LIZZIE M. WHITTLESEY.

"I wish you could have heard the sermon this morning, grandma," said Berta Brown, removing her Sunday hat before the glass, and smoothing her gloves.

Grandma, who was so deaf church-going had become a mere form, raised her placid face from the family Bible, as she replied:

"I wish I could, my dear. What was the text?"

"Freely ye have received, freely give," repeated Berta, slowly. "I don't know as I can tell much, but I can't forget it. Mr. Rich spoke of giving in such a new light, urging us to give up not only time and money and influence, but our ways of doing, our peculiarities and our pleasures, for the sake of others. And I wish, grandma," she added wistfully, "I could do something; there doesn't seem to be anything for me to give up."

"Might begin on that bang of yours; 'twould 'yank' some I s'pose, but it's worth trying," said a voice behind her; and her brother Harry, who had opened the door in time to catch her last words, proceeded to illustrate his theory by a practical example of "yanking." "It's better to enter into life 'bangless,' than having—"

Why, Harry Brown! interposed Berta, with burning cheeks. "How irreverent you are!"

"Irreverent! Is it any more so than for you to wear that thing to church, and sit piously in the choir, singing about humility and consecration and all that sort of thing? I tell you, when religion makes some slight change in the style of its followers, I'll believe in it, and not till then," and Harry threw his gun in the corner and himself on the sofa, while Berta went, without replying, up stairs.

Poor girl! she was sorely tried by this big brother of hers, five years her senior, who delighted to tease and taunt her, especially since her public profession of Christ. But she loved him deeply, and every day prayed he might yet be reached. He had long ago outgrown the Sunday-school, and lately had given up church-going, till to-day he had taken his gun and strolled over the fields with Frank Fletcher.

"How will it end? sadly thought Berta, now dropping into her favorite chair by the window. "He grows worse instead of better all the time. What can I do?" and she hid her face in her hands to think.

"Freely ye have received, freely give," the earnest words of the morning repeated themselves in her mind; and instantly, like a response, came the thoughtless words of her brother Harry, "Begin with that bang!"

Smiling at the novel idea, she went over to the mirror.

"How I would look with my hair plain," she said, brushing it down and parting it. "No, no, I can't wear it so; the girls will laugh, and Frank Fletcher call me prim, I know;" and she hurriedly pulled the fluffy mass over her forehead again.

"We wait for some great self-denial," came the words of the sermon again. "We want, Peter-like, to give our lives, and when the test comes are unwilling to watch even one hour. Oh, Christians, watch earnestly for the little sacrifice, the little gift."

"But," reasoned Berta with her thoughts, "this really won't pay. Harry will make fun just the same, and Frank won't want to be seen with me." "Frank Fletcher!" whispered conscience, "the very one who is leading your brother astray, ought you to be seen with him? Make the little sacrifice, whatever comes."

She reluctantly took up the comb, and stood with it indecisively raised, when Harry's voice settled it. "Come, sis, don't prink any longer; dinner's ready."

Hastily parting the bang again, and fastening the wavy locks on either side, she went down stairs with beating heart.

As she took her seat, Harry glanced up quickly, but to her utter surprise, made no comment, grandma smiled approval, but mamma, herself pretty, petite, and banged, exclaimed: "Why, Berta Brown, what have you done to yourself? You don't mean to wear your hair that way, I hope."

"I thought I would, for a change," answered Berta, timidly.

"Why, pray?" inquired mamma, impatiently.

"Perhaps she thinks it more becoming," interposed grandma, quickly, her hearing not too dull to catch Mrs. Brown's elevated tones.

"Becoming!" repeated her daughter, in a horrified manner; "she has made a perfect guy of herself."

"Becoming, I mean, as is a meek and quiet spirit," said grandmamma, meekly.

"Now, mother," replied Mrs. Brown, "that's overdoing the matter to drag in religion as if it had anything to do with fashion. It never pays to make one's self odd and old-fashioned for some supposed principle. Religion ought not to make any difference with dress, of all things; I am sure it never did with me."

"Evidently not," interrupted Harry, with most sarcastic emphasis; "it would be to the welfare of your family if it had. If Berta has started out on a new line, don't hinder her."

With a glance of surprised gratitude at her unexpected champion, Berta changed the subject by asking a question, and the meal was conducted without further reference to her bangless head.

The short afternoon was spent in reading and singing to grandma, quite forgetting she was "a perfect fright," and had "made a complete guy of herself." It was with a light heart she prepared for evening meeting, as the bell began to ring, and with a happy face she waited at the parlor door for her mamma to accompany her. But Mrs. Brown had not thought of the meeting evidently, for she lay on the sofa reading, with a pile of magazines at her elbow, and looked up with a frown as Berta came in.

"You're not going out this dark night, are you?" she asked, querulously. "I'm not, and of course you can't go without me."

"I suppose not," said Berta, in a faltering voice, "but won't you go?" for it was hard to give up the meeting in the little prayer-room she loved so well. "I don't mind going alone," she added, as her mother shook her head.

"I mind your being out alone, it wouldn't look well at all," and this slave to "looks" evidently considered this conclusive.

There was a struggle in Berta's mind, but not wishing to displease her mother, she started reluctantly up stairs. But for the second time that day brother Harry came to her relief, for he was that moment coming down in gloves and overcoat.

"Going out?" asked Berta, dubiously, trying to conceal her disappointment.

"Why, yes, if my little sister will go with me," he answered, brightly.

"What! to church?" asked Berta, in trembling delight.

"Yes, and I don't want to be late, do you?" and tucking her hand under his arm, he hurried her through the hall, and down the steps, to the chagrin of Mrs. Brown, whose refusal to go was more because of the plain hair than the dark night.

Though they walked rapidly, meeting had commenced when they reached the vestry, and the choir was singing the first hymn as they walked in. Berta was conscious of surprised glances cast at her, which were not lessened as she sat down, Daisy Swift taking the opportunity, as she made room for her, to inquire, "What have you done to your hair?"

Minnie Root asked suggestively, "Weren't your crimping pins pretty hot to-night, Berta?"

To these queries Berta only smiled, and soon forgot them in listening to the pastor's earnest words. The subject was from the simple word, "For

Christ's sake," and as he talked, never had the Christian's mission seem to her so grand. Others followed with helpful words or earnest prayer, till the short hour was filled.

As Mr. Rich rose, he looked wistfully into the faces before him, and said:

"I don't know that there is any special interest here, or that any heart is longing to work for Christ's sake, but I am constrained to-night to ask if there is not one who is ready to begin the Christian life. If so, won't you please rise and let us know it; the effort will help you."

There was a long pause, the room grew very quiet. Berta looked over at her class of little girls, praying in her heart for them, but though serious and even fearful, not one rose.

Mr. Rich waited anxiously, and then took up his hymn book to announce the closing selection, when there was a movement in the young men's class, and Henry Brown rose. His face was very pale, and it was with a trembling voice that he began:

"I've been trying to make myself believe," he said, brokenly, "that there is no reality in Christianity, but I know there is. I want to live for Him. Oh, pray for me!"

Such a prayer as followed! The loving Master seemed to come very near to that faithful pastor as he pleaded fervently for this young man longing to serve Him. As for Berta, she could only bow her head, and weep thankful tears that her prayers were answered.

When the meeting closed, she longed to slip away with Harry at once, but before she could make her way to him, Frank Fletcher was at her side.

"Can I have the pleasure of taking you home, Miss Brown?" he asked. "My carriage is here, and it is too far for you to walk."

"Thank you, yes," she had almost answered, but "For Christ's sake," echoed the evening's theme, which was stronger than the other thought, "Frank won't like it if I don't go; and she answered firmly, "Thank you, but I came with Harry, and he's waiting for me now, I guess."

"Very well, as you choose," replied Frank, with an offended curl of his handsome lip, and a haughty brow.

But she forgot it immediately, for Harry was waiting, and slipping her hand into his, as they walked toward home, she said, joyously, "Oh, I'm so glad!"

"I knew you would be, little sister," he answered, lovingly. And now I want to tell you what you've done for me."

"I?" said Berta, surprised. "Yes, Berta," he said, earnestly. "Ever since you joined the church, from the day I saw you promise to live for Him, I've been fighting against Christ. That's why I gave up Sunday-school and church. And this morning when I strolled off with Frank I thought I'd settled it, for he tried to make me believe all Christians were hypocrites, and there was no truth in religion. I came home hard and reckless, and then I heard you talk about living for Jesus Christ, and afterward saw you really give up something for my sake. I know 'twas a little thing, but I couldn't resist your love and His any longer. I've been praying all this afternoon, trying to find Him, and Berta, I know He has heard me. What do you think of your sacrifice now, pet? Did it pay?"

## Worn out Lands.

The following is Mr. J. W. Lang's advice to farmers concerning worn out lands:

"Don't try to renovate land that never ought to have been cleared."

Don't undertake to restore a piece of land without giving it a good deal of hard, sharp thought beforehand. Don't get discouraged in the first attempt, nor attempt too large a piece the first time. Keep a strict and just account with each improvement, and study the lesson it presents.

Don't try to improve wet lands until properly drained.

Don't be afraid to lay out a few dollars in a well devised farm improvement. Get up a faith in yourself and in your farm.

Don't fail to thoroughly learn the difference between 90 per cent. and 110 per cent.

Don't be too sanguine at the first success or two discouraged at the first failure.

Don't keep selling bone off the farm, and not buying any back for a fertilizer.

Don't neglect to make and save all the manure—solid and liquid—and

all fertilizing material possible about the farm to use as judgment directs.

Don't sell hay and buy stable manure, or depend wholly on commercial fertilizers.

Don't take anybody's say so, but examine for yourself, and do your own thinking.

Don't despise books or book-farming, but read, reflect and act.

## The Buccaneers.

The bold English adventurers who first sailed the Pacific were actuated by patriotism, and by a detestation of the Pope, the priests, and the Spaniards, almost as much as by cupidity. But the profession they originated proved so attractive to their seafaring countrymen that after passing through sundry doubtful stages it was degraded into the buccaneering that bordered on piracy. Buccaneering, strictly speaking, was merely the romance of the butcher's business. The buccaneer hunted down the herds of wild cattle that had multiplied and ran wild on many of the West Indian islands, and establishing his headquarters on Tortuga, he smoked the flesh and sold the superabundance. But those amphibious vikings, being far removed from law, were by no means fastidious as to how they made their money.

They ravaged the Spanish colonies, they stormed and sacked fortified cities, and when regular business was slack, or the Spaniards unusually formidable, they yielded easily to irresistible temptation, and preyed upon peaceful and neutral traders. So that now and then, if an Englishman came into the clutches of one of his Majesty's cruisers he might be hung up in chains at Port Royal or elsewhere. But when any day he might be brought face to face with, in shape of shot, fever, or famine, the particular form was merely a matter of detail. If he died game he had the regard of his comrades, who formed the circle in which his posthumous character was to be discussed; while on the other hand, in buccaneering, as on the Stock Exchange or elsewhere, success was sure to cover a multitude of sins. A rich man could sue out his letters of pardon, and even take high office under a tolerant Government, grateful to him for adding to the national wealth and recruiting seamen who might serve in the navy. He might have his snug tombstone in the parish church, with a tablet in the chancel commemorating his virtues and paternal bequests. Did not Morgan, after being the terror of the tropical seas, hang or pardon his former comrades in his capacity as Deputy-Governor of Jamaica, and ultimately die in the odor of respectability, a knight of considerable landed property?

## Ammonia.

Among the recent discoveries in science and chemistry, none is more important than the uses to which common ammonia can be properly put as a leavening agent, and which indicate that this familiar salt is hereafter to perform an active part in the preparation of our daily food.

The carbonate of ammonia is an exceedingly volatile substance. Place a small portion of it upon a knife and hold over a flame, and it will almost immediately be entirely developed into gas and pass off into the air. The gas thus formed is a simple composition of nitrogen and hydrogen. No residue is left from the ammonia. This gives it its superiority as a leavening power over soda and cream of tartar used alone, and has induced its use as a supplement to these articles.

A small quantity of ammonia in the dough is effective in producing bread that will be lighter, and sweeter, and more wholesome than that risen by any other leavening agent. When it is acted upon by the heat of baking the leavening gas that raises the dough is liberated. In this act it raises itself up, as it were; the ammonia is entirely diffused, leaving no trace or residuum whatever. The light, fluffy, flaky appearance, so desirable in biscuits, etc., and so sought after by professional cooks, is said to be imparted to them only by the use of this agent.

The bakers and baking powder manufacturers producing the finest goods have been quick to avail themselves of this useful discovery, and the handsomest and best bread and cake are now largely risen by the aid of ammonia, combined of course with other leavening material.

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## Our Home Footprints.

We are all making footprints, and in these footprints some one is essaying to walk. The thought is a soberly earnest one, touching, as it does, the whole conduct of life. Especially should it come home to our hearts in these quiet hours of reflection, when those we love are nearer us, as it seems, than in any other hours of the week.

Are our footprints such as they ought to walk in? One bright winter's morning, after a snow-storm, a father took his hat for a walk to attend to some farm affairs requiring his attention. As he started, his little boy of five summers also snatched his hat, and followed his father with mock dignity, and an assumed business-like air. When they reached the door, the gentleman noticed that no track or pathway had been made in the snow, and he hesitated about letting his boy follow him.

But the soft, fleecy snow looked so tempting, so pearly white, that he concluded to allow the child to walk after him. He took long and rapid strides through under the untrodden snow, when, suddenly remembering his little boy, he paused, looked back for him, and exclaimed:

"Well, my son, don't you find it hard work to walk in this deep snow?"

"Oh no," said the boy; "I'm coming; for, father, I step in all your tracks."

True enough, the dear child was planting his tiny feet just where the parent's had trodden. The child's reply startled the father, as he reflected that thus would his child keep pace with him, and follow in his tracks through life. He was not a friend to Jesus, not a man of prayer, and not a Christian; and well might he pause and tremble as he thought of his child, ever striving to "step in all of his tracks," onward, onward, through life's mysterious mazes and myths, toward eternity. The little boy's reply brought that strong, stubborn hearted man to think, when the preached word of God had made no impression upon him. Finally he repented, and sought and found peace in believing in Christ.

We believe he is now making such tracks through life that at some day that son may be proud to say: "Father, I step in all of your tracks."

## Telegraphy in Japan.

I remember when the telegraph was first introduced into Japan, there was always a native staff with one European in charge of the office. At first, while the Japs were learning to send messages, they had to rely upon that European entirely. The natives themselves were too proud to acknowledge ignorance of English, and when a message was brought in, if the native operator was there he would look learned, as if he understood all about it, and when the sender left he would show the message to some other foreigner and ask him to read it. This lasted for a while, until the firms began to find out all about each other's business, and then it stopped. But the Japanese are very precise and correct, as a rule, in their pronunciation of English, as they learn more or less like parrots. One day a man went into the Hiogo telegraph office with a message to send to Osaka. The polite Jap took it from him, looked blandly over it, and then said:

"You—cannot—send—this—message—to-day."

"Why?"

"The gentleman—who—takes—charge—of—the—telegraph—office—is—drunk."

"Indeed! Is he often taken like that?"

"He—is—very—frequently—drunk."

"Well, what am I to do?"

"If—you—will—leave—your—address—I—will—send—and—tell—you—when—he—is—sober."—San Francisco Chronicle.

From the days of Cortez, in 1521, down to the beginning of this century, and even to the present time, except when interrupted by revolution, the Mexican silver mines have poured forth an unceasing stream of silver, such as the world has never seen. It is estimated that the value of the silver coin and bullion produced in that country since the conquest is over \$3,000,000,000, and it is well known that some of the mines have been profitably worked almost without interruption from that day to this, and that one of them at least is still running out silver at the rate of over \$5,000,000 per year.—Philadelphia Record.

## ONLY A PRIVATE.

Louis Abeare was a private in Company H, Fifth Michigan Cavalry, and made a good soldier. At the battle of Trevillian Station he was taken prisoner, and before his release he was confined in five different prison-pens and two jails.

While he was in Millen Prison, an exchange of sixty prisoners was to be made. The officer of the day called off sixty names at the door of the pen, but for some reason, probably because he was too ill, or perhaps dead, one man did not come forth. At that moment Louis, who had been sent out after fuel, under guard, of course, came through the gates pushing a wheel-barrow loaded with wood.

"Here, Louis, here's a chance for you. We want sixty men to go North and are short one. Jump into the ranks here!" exclaimed the officer.

"To be exchanged?" asked Louis, trembling more than he did when under fire.

"Yes. Be quick."

"Then take Hank. He's sick, and will die if he remains here," and Louis darted into the hospital ward. Hank has a pair of pantaloons and shoes, but no coat or hat. Louis pulled off his, put them on Hank, and brought him out, weak and tottering. As Hank filed out of the gate and once more breathed the air of freedom, Louis, hatless and coatless, took hold of the handles of his wheel-barrow and started for another load of wood.

"Can mortal man conceive of such an act? It cost him seven months of a living death, and all for a man with whom he was not even intimately acquainted."

"And now for the other side of the picture. Ever since the close of the war, until a few months ago when Hank died, these two men have lived right here in Wayne County, Hank with a home and family, Louis with neither; have met occasionally, but at no time did Hank ever refer to the act in Millen Prison that set him free and saved his life; never invited him to his home; never alluded to the past, or addressed his savior other than as a mere acquaintance. On his death-bed, however, he told the story, and asked his relatives, if they ever had an opportunity, to befriend Louis for his sake. It was tardy acknowledgment of the noblest act the world has ever known.—Detroit Free Press.

## Homeless Love.

Reminiscences of Democratic administration of years gone by are constantly coming to light. "Right over there," said an old society deacon recently, pointing to a brownstone front near the Executive Mansion, lives a woman who might have been mistress of the White House under Democratic rule if she had seen fit to accept the hand of James Buchanan. She came from a very wealthy Pennsylvania family, and was courted by Mr. Buchanan. Her people wanted her to marry him, but she didn't want to. She loved a poor clergyman, rector of a church in her town; but the family didn't want her to marry him, and so they arranged that he should be quietly transferred to another post, some hundreds or thousands of miles away. This broke up the match and the maiden too, for she went into retirement at once and has never married anyone. Neither banishment of her clergyman nor the elevation of Mr. Buchanan to the Presidency could make her change her mind, and she remained a sad woman, living there alone with her widowed sister in that great mansion, with actually more money than they know how to use. They are the richest people in Washington, possibly excepting Mr. Corcoran, and they do nothing with their wealth except to keep up their magnificent establishment and pet a lot of cats and dogs." The lady referred to is the one of whom the story is told that Mr. Corcoran one day sent her a polite note somewhat as follows: "My Dear Madam—I have been, for some time thinking of enlarging the Arlington Hotel. If you will state the value of your brown stone mansion adjoining, I will send you my check for the amount." To which she replied: "My Dear Mr. Corcoran: I have for some time been thinking of enlarging my flower garden. If you will state the value of the Arlington Hotel adjoining, I will send you my check for the amount."—Washington Letter.

An elephant herd is always led by a female—never by a male.

## Senoritas on Horseback.

Not only do the male Mexiauns ride, but also a few of the native ladies and may of the foreign ladies, especially the English and Americans. Very few Mexican ladies dare be seen in public on horseback, as it is here considered a vulgar form of exercise for women. There is no accounting for taste, and probably some of our American customs appear quite as absurd to the Mexicans as this idea of theirs concerning horseback exercise seem to us. Ladies who take horseback exercise here usually adopt the Mexican costume, as far as the hat is concerned, wearing a very broad-brimmed felt hat (similar in shape to the ordinary Mexican "sombbrero"), in either black, light gray or pale maroon color. In these sombreros, which are made of much lighter weight for ladies than those worn by men, they look very jaunty. The rest of the costume is almost exactly the same as that worn by equestriennes in Paris, London or New York.

Mr. Dupont, who was recently removed from the enjoyment of £2,600,000 by an explosion, was probably the largest manufacturer of explosives in the world. One of the most daring achievements recorded in the history of the present century is one of which he is the central figure. During the Crimean war the Russian government ran short of powder, and the explosive was required to continue the defense of Sebastopol. A cargo was purchased of the Duponts in America, and was placed in a steamship lying off Baltimore. The British had frigates posted in waiting outside the Chesapeake. After several feints the watchers were eluded, and a chase begun across the Atlantic, through Gibraltar and up the Mediterranean Sea. With remarkable good fortune the vessel passed through the Bosphorus and into the Black Sea unchecked; but, when near the place of contention the English war ships hailed the stranger. Young Dupont was at the helm himself and insisted that the vessel proceed, not heeding the signals from the war ships. Two broadsides were fired into the vessel, but she was able to steam ahead and steer through the rock, and was beached inside the Russian lines. This daring adventure saved the cargo, for which the Russian government paid the sum of \$3,000,000.—London Echo.

## Facts Worth Knowing.

A square mile contains 640 acres. A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds. The average human life is 31 years. A barrel of flour weighs 196 lbs. A barrel of pork weighs 200 lbs. The first steel pen was made in 1830.

A span is ten and seven-eighths inches. A hand (horse measure) is four inches. Watches were first constructed in 1476.

A storm moves thirty-six miles per hour. The first lucifer match was made in 1829.

The value of a ton of silver is \$57,704.84.

A hurricane moves eighty miles per hour.

The first iron steamship was built in 1830. The first horse railroad was built in 1826.

Modern needles first came into use in 1545.

Coaches were first built in England in 1569.

One million dollars in gold coin weighs 3,685 pounds avoirdupois. Until 1776 cotton-spinning was performed by the hand spinning wheel.

One million dollars of silver coin weighs 58,920 pounds avoirdupois. The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe in 1846.

Glass windows were first introduced into England in the eighth century. Albert Darer gave the world a prophecy of future wood engraving in 1527.

Measure 209 feet on each side and you will have a square area within an inch.

Mirth is like the flash of lightning that breaks through the gloom of the clouds and glitters for a moment; cheerfulness keeps up a daylight in the soul, filling it with a steady and perpetual serenity.

Don't make a host of promises to call, for you know you won't keep a quarter of them.



E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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The Clerc Literary Association, of Philadelphia, is the oldest deaf-mute association the United States. During its existence it has been of great benefit to the deaf-mute adults of the Quaker City, and has been remarkably free from those internal dissensions and petty grievances which have retarded the progress and in some cases entirely obliterated other deaf-mute societies. It is encouraging to note the successful beginning of a new and important feature of this Association—that of a library for the use of its members. The books already purchased are calculated to be of immense utility to the members, as they are, without exception, specially adapted to the acquisition of valuable, varied and extensive knowledge, and are, moreover, of a kind that are not generally accessible to ordinary individuals. Under the intelligent management that has characterized its past career for several years, there is no doubt but the Clerc Literary Association will continue to thrive.

As the deaf-mutes have already discovered, by perusing the last issue of this paper, the Boston deaf-mutes have not yet settled their grievances. The majority repudiate the authority of Mr. Sturgis, and we think they are right. No hearing and speaking person is endowed with authority to say what the deaf-mutes of Boston shall or shall not do. If Mr. Sturgis is not vindicated by the evidence, we presume he is too honorable a man to wish to be whitewashed by any person. If Mr. Holmes is king of Boston deaf-mutes, they must obey him, if he is not king, they are at liberty to do what their intelligence and the honesty of their purpose demands. Let us have no recriminations, no slandering or calling of names, but straightforward and manly independence of action.

One of our reporters has given an extended account of the late ball in Irving Hall. We regret that the slippery streets and stormy skies prevented us from being present, as in such case the affair would have been reported much sooner. We delayed the press till the last moment a week ago, expecting a promised account of the ball from one of our reporters, who is also a member of the Union, he not only went back on us but also on the Society to which he belongs. The JOURNAL is not dependent on any one man, and rises superior to the false position in which it was placed by the treachery of a faithless reporter.

A most surprising array of histrionic talent was developed in the chapel of the New York Institution on Thursday last. The actors were with one exception composed of pupils of the Institution, and if any sceptic wished a complete demonstration of the scope and magnitude of the sign-language, his wish would have been gratified by attending the recent entertainment.

## NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS who are in arrears for the JOURNAL, and those whose terms are about to expire, will relieve the editor of considerable work if they will send in the cash for renewal. The JOURNAL comes out on time every week, and there is no delay, in supplying its readers except from snow blockades or tardy post-office officials, and we think it only fair for subscribers to be as prompt in their business relations towards us as we are towards them. If any reader can send in a new subscriber along with his own renewal, we shall feel particularly grateful.

## News From Every State in the Union.

## FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

George W. Butcher now lives in Solms, Ind.

Jacob Staffinger, of Buffalo, N. Y., contemplated a visit to Rome, N. Y.

It is expected that Mr. W. A. Jackson will lecture before the Providence, R. I., Society, on Saturday evening, February 28th.

Mrs. George D. Connor and his mother, of Syracuse, N. Y., have gone to Moravia for a visit of two weeks.

Miss Hannah Heinrich is doing dress-making at her home, 408½ Seventeenth Street, South Brooklyn.

Mr. Alex. L. Paoli has been detained in Middletown, Conn., longer than he expected. He will remain there until Feb. 28th, when he goes to Providence for the whole of March.

Six deaf-mute couples gave Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens, of South Windham, Me., a surprise party, a week ago last Wednesday. Charles has not had work since October, but expects to be busy in the spring.

"Bison's" address is 118 East Swan St., Buffalo, N. Y., where Mr. William Ennis can address him. "B." says he approves of Mr. Thomson's idea of forming a union for the old High Class graduates. It is nice for them to meet and enjoy it chat over "old days in Fawcett" with each other. Mr. Thomson had better start it at once.

Last St. Paul's Day, Jan. 25th, was the Eighth anniversary of the first ordination of Rev. Mr. Mann to the Diaconate, since which date he has held services and preached nearly 1100 times, in 172 parishes (church), 252 have been baptized. Nearly 200 are communicants.

Mrs. Blair, wife of James Blair, of Washington County, Maryland, who has for many years been a member of the Board of Visitors of the Maryland School for the Deaf and Dumb at Frederick, Md., died on Sunday, January 4th, 1885, of heart disease, in her sixtieth year, in Blair's Valley. This estimated lady was the mother of eleven children, six of whom were deaf-mutes.

Miss Tillie Arnold, of Trumbull's Corners, N. Y., would like to let the mutes of Watkins, N. Y., know that she lives eighteen miles from Watkins. Havana, N. Y., is sixteen miles from Trumbull's Corners, N. Y. She read in the JOURNAL, there was a surprise party at John Dougherty's. She thinks that she would like to see the mutes of Watkins, N. Y. Elmhurst is twenty-four miles from Trumbull's Corners. She was educated at the Rome and Philadelphia Institutions.

Rev. and Mrs. Lockwood entertained the deaf-mutes, of Syracuse, at their beautiful residence, No. 1 Comstock Avenue, Wednesday evening, February 11th, 1885. An excellent supper was served. After which they were shown Mr. Lockwood's extensive library, and his fine collection of birds. There were twenty in one cage, all different, and yet seemed perfectly happy, besides several in other cages. It was an evening of social enjoyment and pleasure, long to be remembered with gratitude to Rev. and Mrs. Lockwood.

## The Guild.

A meeting of the Guild of "Silent Workers" will be held in the Sunday School of St. Ann's Church, on the evening of February 24th.

CHAS. BRYAN, Sec'y.

## WANTED.

An intelligent young man, of good habits, to work a small farm on shares. Address for particulars,—"L. R.," care DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, Station "M," New York City.

## Orange, New Jersey.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Literary Society had a very interesting debate, last Thursday evening. "Is the city more prosperous than the country?" After the stormy debate, the country was victorious. Mrs. Peter S. Housell and Charles Lawrence, Jr., resigned from the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society. There were only eighteen attendants on account of the severe coldness of the weather.

Thomas R. Stewart had his head severely cut by a fall last evening.

Misses Mary L. Bennett and Lizzie L. Hewlings have been spending the past week in this city and Newark. On Sunday, they were the guests of the Misses Finn.

A grand sleigh ride party was gotten up by some of the members of the New Jersey Society. They went and spent the evening with the Misses Finn.

About twenty deaf-mutes, who are members of the Society, attended the ball of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union. They reported they had a grand time.

Mr. Frank C. Lenox has charge of a ten pin alley in this city.

Ex-Superintendent C. R. Bennett was seen about town last Sunday.

Treasurer W. S. Ervinger spent Sunday visiting Mrs. Peterson.

Geo. H. W. Van Ness often visits Mr. Lambert.

Jacob Gotthainer, of this city, is engaged to Miss Mary Somers, of Newark.

Several of our mutes had the pleasure of meeting Robert Heller, of Riegelsville, Pa.

Sergeant-at-Arms A. H. Bonsfield expects to work in Montclair soon.

A deaf and dumb boy, of this city, will soon go to the New Jersey School.

"Orange Blossoms" is pleased with Gaston's letters to the JOURNAL.

What has become of our Columbus correspondent. He does not write of late.

John P. Cotter, the funny mute of our Society, told a story before the Society that when the members of the Society were coming from the ball, and on the road to Newark, the cars were going at a high rate of a speed. Suddenly they were stopped by the engineer, and they found that they had run over a dear little fly.

## ORANGE BLOSSOMS.

Feb. 16, 1885.

OPENING OF THE CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION LIBRARY.

The most earnest members of the Clerc Literary Association have long wished to have a Library, but while it was located at St. Stephen's Parish Building this was impracticable. The rooms were fully occupied by the Sunday School, Day School, and Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Church, and they were really so much crowded that there was no place where another book-case could be put. The want of books to help in preparing for the essays, debates, and other literary exercises was felt so much, that last year the energetic President, Mr. Geo. Slifer, moved that an Encyclopedia be bought, hoping that arrangements might be made for its safe keeping somewhere. It was resolved to appropriate \$35 for the beginning of a Library, and the profits of the Picnics to be held in the summer were devoted to this purpose. They proved nearly enough, the sum being made up from the treasury of the society; and Messrs. Slifer and Cullingworth and Rev. Mr. Syle were appointed the Library Committee. The removal of the society to the Church of the Covenant has been a great advantage, as there is much more room there, and Rev. Dr. Newton gave the free use of a book-case. The Committee have bought several valuable books at low prices, including Appleton's Condensed Cyclopaedia in four volumes, and Champlin's Young Folks' Cyclopaedias of Persons and Places and of Common Things, Alibone's Poetical Quotations, and Scudder's History of the United States. Their plan is to get now such books of reference as will be most generally and constantly useful, and when they have more money get books on special subjects. The Library was opened at the meeting on Thursday evening, February 12th. We give the Rules below, both for the sake of the members who read the JOURNAL, and for the benefit of other societies.

## LIBRARY RULES OF THE CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

SPECIAL NOTICE—While there are so few books in the Library, it is necessary to make the time any one can take a book out, short. With a larger Library we can have more liberal arrangements. It is earnestly hoped that all who use the Library, will obey these Rules carefully and cheerfully, and that they will do their best to obtain more good books for the Association by gift.

## RULES.

1. The following persons may use the Library: Members who have fully paid their Dues and Fines; and Ladies who pay to the Library Committee 25 cents a year.
2. A person may have only one volume at a time.
3. A book may be kept out only one week. But if no one else has asked for it, it may be renewed for one week more, but not longer.
4. Persons appointed to take part in a Debate, or to write an Essay for a Literary Entertainment, shall have the first right to a book to help them prepare. Debators on opposite sides shall take turns, if both want the same book.
5. The Library will be open fifteen minutes before, and fifteen minutes after every Thursday evening meeting. One of the Library Committee will be in attendance.
6. All books taken out, renewed and returned, must be registered by the Committee-man.
7. Fine for keeping a book too long:—1st week, 10 cents; 2nd week, 15 cents;—total 25 cents.
8. Damage done to a book must be paid for. Philadelphia, Feb. 12th, 1885.

HENRY WINTER STYLE,  
GEO. S. SLIFER,  
WM. R. CULLINGWORTH,  
Library Committee.

## A LIVING WONDER.

Mary Etta Dixon is the daughter of Mr. Joel Dixon, who lives on the Neversink road about five miles east of Liberty, N. Y. She is now 24 years old, and has lain helpless in bed for two consecutive years, and has not spoken a word in over sixteen years, having lost her speech when eight years of age. Her back is also crippled, and it has grown, now uncontrollable, in the shape of a half circle. She is reduced in flesh to a mere skeleton, and her weight will not exceed 35 or 40 pounds. She lies in bed void of reason or understanding, and she has but one mode of passing away time—that is by rubbing her hands, and this she continues to do day after day, and year after year. She eats a fair meal three times a day—her food and drink are given to her by her father or her sister, as her mother is dead, and at such times and in such quantities, as in their judgment, she needs it.

She can not speak or make the faintest noise with her mouth, or in any way give a sign by which her folks can know when food or drink is wanted. A few years ago she made up her mind that she would not eat, and for over thirty days existed without eating more than a hearty man would eat in one meal.

The sad predicament of this girl was caused by a sickness of diphtheria when between three and four years old. Before the sickness she was a bright and an interesting child.

Mr. Dixon has taken the best of care of his daughter, the duties of which have been so long and tedious both by night and by day, that his countenance presents a care-worn look. Certainly no father could do more.

Those of you who are enjoying life and health, should now take a moment to reflect, and learn from this case another lesson of patience and resignation.

## NOTICES.

Services in the signs, will be held (D. V.) on Sunday, February 22d, as follows: At 11 A.M. The Holy Communion, in St. Andrews' Chapel, 128th Street near Fourth Ave. At 2:30 P.M. Service in Christ Church, Bedford Ave, Brooklyn, E. D., followed by a session of the Bible Class.

The deaf-mutes of Bridgeport, Conn., and vicinity, are cordially invited to a sign-service in St. Paul's Church, Bridgeport, next Sunday, February 22d, at 3 P.M. The Rev. J. Chamberlain, is expected to preach.

## "Hereditary."

## KENDALLOGRAPHS.

(From our Washington Correspondent).

The third lecture of the faculty course was delivered on Friday evening, by Prof. Gordon. He had chosen "Hereditary" as his subject, and succeeded in casting much light on what has hitherto been an obscure matter to the majority of the students. The laws of heredity, as he said, are generally unknown, and the term has not even yet been admitted to its proper place in dictionaries and encyclopedias, while only a few years back the word itself was unknown. The laws of heredity, though obscured by complexity of their own interaction and concealed by the interference of outside forces, acting as checks on their development, are nevertheless as unchangeable as the laws of the Medes and Persians. The structure of the hair, color of skin, and shape of skull, the Chinese eyes, Kamehadal cheeks, Arab chins, Negro lips and Kalmuk ears, are all transmitted through heredity, and as we glance at the Australoid, Negroid, Mongoloid, Xanthoric and Melancholic races of men, all seed producing after their kind, we are compelled to believe that inheritance is the rule and non-inheritance the anomaly. The professor mentioned many interesting instances of peculiarities transmitted from parents to children, among which was the case of three generations of "nose whackers," as he called them, who in sound sleep had the habit of lifting the hand, and letting it fall forcibly upon the nose, and another of a family, having for three generations an extraordinary power of scalp movement, which was also found in another branch of the family at seven removes from a common ancestor. He discoursed at some length on the persistence of certain diseases in families, illustrating his remarks with diagrams, mentioned many cases of arrested development, imperfect organs, rudimentary and superfluous parts, and showed how many families naturally die out on account of low "vitality." In connection with the latter point, he said that in the peerage of England, eight families of peers who married heiresses,—i.e., the sole inheritors of family estates—were extinct, six are nearly extinct, while only one shows no diminution. One hundred peers of this class have only 414 children, while one hundred peers who did not marry heiresses, have 620 children. The moral of this seems to be that it is unwise to marry an heiress.

The lecturer further illustrated the phenomena of heredity under the heads of Atavism, or Reversion, a sort of unmasking of hereditary transmission which acts as a decided check to the formation of new species, and touched upon Collateral Inheritance and Propertism. He mentioned as those who have written on his subject and from whom we might learn to distinguish the principal phenomena of heredity, Darwin, Wallace, Spencer, Galton, and especially Ribot, and said in conclusion that it was not his purpose to discuss the checks upon heredity, and consequently hereditary deaf-mutism only came incidentally within the scope of the lecture. Inherited deafness is not necessarily either a disease or the fear of a disease, but might be the result of an inherited tendency to the enlargement of the bony structure of the ear, or arrested development of some one of the necessary organs of hearing. He exhibited, by a chart, an extraordinary development of multitudinous deaf-mutism in the fourth generation of a family in Scotland, and a chart of twenty-three families in England with one hundred and fifty deaf-mute children out of one hundred and sixty, and reminded his audience that in choosing our wives, we choose the mothers of our children.

The professor spent some time after the lecture in answering questions propounded by the students. Most of these questions related to hereditary deafness, and some very interesting remarks were made, but want of space forbids their repetition.

## KENDALLOGRAPHS.

The Reading-room has the following executive committee for the second half of the college year. Chairman, S. G. Davidson; Secretary, C. O. Danziger; Treasurer, O. Hanson; Librarian, J. S. Comstock, and A. Berg and G. McCarthy. The enthusiasm, with which the room is supported by the students, was well illustrated on Tuesday, when the right to a certain periodical was sold at auction for four times its value.

A long felt want among the students of astronomy has been filled by the purchase of a large celestial and terrestrial telescope. The instrument is a neat one, of polished brass barrel, for inch object glass, and all the necessary appliances for searching the heavens. Accompanying it is a firm stand, having an attachment by which the heavy barrel can be easily raised and lowered, or made to move so as to obviate the earth's rotation. The whole cost \$525, and was made by the celebrated firm of Clark & Sons, of Cambridge. To "Harry Fielding," who used to point about among the heavenly bodies at night, with an opera glass glued to his eyes, it would be "a thing of joy forever."

Principal Dennison, of the Primary Department, has fixed dates on which

the members of the Senior Class are to lecture before his pupils. The first lecture of the series was delivered on Friday by Mr. Kerney, who chose "Habit" for his subject.

Maginn, of '89, has received from a friend in England, a circular which urges the necessity of a college for the education and examination of teachers of the deaf.

Taking advantage of an unusually cold wave, which they thought would make the canal safe, a party of students started to skate to Alexandria on Thursday. For some reason the ice was very rotten, and of those who started only two reached their destination safely, the rest having dropped out at different times through holes in the ice. Berg went in up to his neck, and resembled a perambulating iceberg when he reached the Green.

A story is going the rounds that, a short time ago, one of our head professors, who is slightly addicted to absent-mindedness, was sitting in one of the city churches with hymn book in one hand, hat in the other, and his mind occupied with the triangular structure of the Trinity. The services being ended he rose, laid his hat on the seat, clapped the open hymn book on his head and made for the door. He did not discover his mistake till the wind caught the book and he put up his hand to hold it on.

The Seniors and Juniors have finished Political Economy, and taken up International Law.

It was so cold during the past week that the radiator pipes in the gymnasium burst.

Invitations to the gymnasium exhibition have been sent out.

Washington's birthday falls on Sunday this year, and the students are wondering whether the Faculty will let them have Monday for a holiday.

GASTON.

Feb. 16, '85.

## From the Keystone State.

DEAR EDITOR:—Miss M. Alice Longenberger, of Watertown, Pa., went to Mahanoy City to see her brothers on the 12th of December. She expects to go to New Jersey to see her old classmates this month.

Wm. E. Hummel, of Milton, visited Mr. Mrs. Chas. W. Longenberger (nee Lizzie R. Fahnstoeck), of Watertown while their sister Alice was away, and staid for three days.

W. W. Swartz, of Williamsport, bursted into Charles' home to see him and his wife, on December 19th, and next day went home.

December 20th, Chas. and Lizzie R. Longenberger went to Muncy, in order to pay a visit to the latter's parents, and staid with them until January 15th.

Natty J. Ellis, of Catawissa, started to see Charles, Lizzie, Alice and Miss H. H. Shannon, but all were absent, except Hannah. They were very sorry, and he was very much disappointed not to see them.

Last summer, a mute who had been helping his wife's mother, in another town, started for home after dark. When he reached a river over which it was necessary to be ferried, he whistled for the boy who takes charge of the boat. The boy heard him, and asked what was wanted. The mute could not see him, because of the darkness, but kept whistling and yelling, which frightened the boy, who thought it must be a drunken man. Next morning the boy came across and found it was the deaf-mute. This is one instance where it was inconvenient to be deaf.

Parrel S. Fahnstoeck, of Muncy, paid a visit to his sister Lizzie and brother Charles on the 30th of January, and staid for a week. Wm. Hummel came to see them on February 2d, and stayed for two days. They had a good time.

Henry Baker, a colored man, in the town of Watertown, was selling handkerchiefs, etc., on February 5th. He pretended to be a deaf-mute, but used to write on a large slate. We heard that he could swear. We wish the Seranton mute police giant would arrest him.

Miss Carrie J. Hyde, of Bell's Run, Pa., is a good housekeeper for her mother, who has seven boarders.

A mute grandson of Geo. Long, of Muncy Township, was burned with his house on the 2d of February. He was 15 years old, and uneducated.

N. C. R. W.

## Remarkable Memories.

There was a Corsican boy who could rehearse forty thousand words, whether sense or nonsense, as they were dictated, and then repeated them in the reversed order without making a single mistake. A physician, about sixty years ago, could repeat the whole of "Paradise Lost" without a mistake, although he had not read it for twenty years. Euler, the great mathematician, when he became blind, could repeat the whole of Virgil's "Æneid" and could remember the first line and the last line in every page of the particular edition which he had been accustomed to read before he became blind. One kind of retentive memory may be considered as the result of sheer work, a determination toward one particular achievement, without reference either to cultivation or to memory on other subjects. This is frequently shown by persons in humble life in regard to the Bible. An old beggarman at Sterling, known, about fifty years ago, as "Blind Alick," afforded an instance of this. He knew the whole of the Bible by heart, inasmuch that if a sentence was read to him, he could name the book, chapter and verse; or if the book, chapter and verse were named, he could give the exact

ALVAH H. SMALL, a prominent citizen of Williamsport, Pa., killed himself with poison.

DR. DAMROSCH, the conductor of the New York Metropolitan Opera House, died on Sunday of pneumonia.

A NUMBER of sophomores and freshmen at Yale have been summoned before a committee of the faculty to answer for a recent rash.

The Union Iron Mills of Carnegie Bros. & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., employing over four hundred men, resumed last Monday in all departments.

It is reported that the Dutch Government is negotiating with the American State Department for a reduction of the import duties on sugar imported from the Dutch possessions into the United States.

ANNOUNCEMENTS were made in all parts of the Hocking Valley that the commissary had given out, that aid was no longer coming in, and advising the men to get work. This ends the strike, which started last April. Many of the men went in last week in anticipation of a climax.

REPRESENTATIVES of the Law and Order Leagues throughout the United States will meet in national convention at Association Hall, in this city, on Monday next. An effort is being made to establish a Law and Order League here. The object of these leagues is to keep boys and girls out of liquor stores. The idea originated in Chicago in 1877, and a great deal of work has been done there.

WILLIAM BALLOU, formerly a policeman of this city, who went to the Idaho mines in 1869, and from whom nothing had been heard for about nineteen years, returned home in Springfield, Mass., a few days since with enough wealth to keep his family in good circumstances. He was supposed to have been dead, and his wife had long ago procured divorce on the ground of neglect. He had been married and divorced again and so never made himself known.

A TELEGRAM was received at the British War Office from General Wolsey, in which that officer sends an account of the fall of Khartoum as given by a native who was eyewitness to the catastrophe. The telegram says, was entered by El Mahdi's forces at daybreak on the morning of January 26. General Gordon was killed by a volley from Arab rifle men while he was on his way from his headquarters to the Austrian consulate. The Australian Consul was killed in his residence, and the Greek Consul is held a prisoner by the Mahdi.

THE family of Mr. Conant, the missing editor of *Harper's Weekly*, have not yet received any tidings as to his fate, and believe he is dead. A friend of the family said that Mr. Conant was very susceptible to cold on his lungs, and that he was very ill when he was attacked with pneumonia while wandering aimlessly about, and lying down in some woods or out of the way place, perished in the recent severe weather. Some steps will probably be taken by the family to have a thorough search made of the woods about New Lots and out on Long Island.

FOR a month past the electric light erected by the government at Hallett's Point, Hell Gate, has been rarely lighted, and yesterday it broke down completely. The rain that beat against the tower in Monday's storm froze at night. The ironwork, steel ropes and guide ropes were covered with ice. The elevator car when started struck fast, and could not be budged. Pilot Gibbons said yesterday:—"The Hell Gate pilots care little whether the electric light at Hallett's Point is out or not. They never liked it. You cannot see anything ahead of you when you are blinded by that light."

A MOST distressing accident, by which two men lost their lives and a boy was severely injured, occurred near the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad depot, in Cleveland, on Sunday evening. John and Peter Hoover, the two sons of the former aged twelve years, were going home from work. On attempting to cross a railroad bridge, on which there is no foot-path, they were overtaken by a train, and stepping to the opposite track to escape were run down by a switch engine. John Hoover's body was cut to pieces, and the fragments were scattered about the ground. Peter Hoover's legs were both cut off, and one of the boy's arms was crushed. Peter Hoover died at the hospital and the boy's arm was amputated. Both men leave large families in destitute circumstances.

THE cavass, who has given the most intelligent and to all appearances the most reliable account of the events attending the fall of Khartoum, is named Abdul Feroz. He was one of General Gordon's servants. He secured his escape from Khartoum after the city fell, he says, by bribery. He bought a camel, and crossed to Debbeh, the journey taking twelve days. From Debbeh he came to Korti in an English pinnace. Abdul Feroz continues to add to his history of the fall of Khartoum. He says that Farag, upon whom Gordon relied implicitly, was really the person who delivered Khartoum over to El Mahdi's troops. When they entered the city, it was Farag who prevented the garrison from firing upon them. The story that Farag had once been a slave, and that General Gordon secured his liberation, and that when he frequently entered Gordon's service, the latter was deceived in mistaking Farag's zeal for evidence of gratitude, is corroborated by the cavass. He says that when Gordon had appointed him military commandant, he used to receive letters from El Mahdi. When Gordon would ask about this correspondence Farag would say they were unimportant, and Gordon apparently took him at his word.

ON Saturday last, Joseph Brannon was shot and killed in Hickory county, Mo., by Deputy United States Marshall Bayless for Austin, Texas. Brannon was a member, of a notorious gang of outlaws. Among the acts of outlawry by the band was the robbery of the mail and passengers in a stage near San Antonio, Texas, on the 10th of last May, and subsequently the post office and a store at Burnett, in the same State, where the robbers got away with a considerable lot of goods and \$300 in money. Not long after this four of the robbers, among whom were two brothers named Pitts, were arrested and are now in jail. Arriving in Hickory county, they secreted themselves about the stables on the farm of the widow Brannon, mother of the two Brannon boys, during Thursday night. On the following morning, about daylight, Joe Brannon came out of his house to the stable, and he turned a corner Officer McFee stepped out with his revolver drawn, and demanded his surrender. Brannon responded by drawing a large revolver, and both parties fired nearly at the same moment. Brannon then ran around the stable while some of the posse followed in close pursuit and others ran around on the opposite side to intercept Brannon. Several shots were fired by the pursuers before Brannon fell to the ground, after which he was picked up and carried into the house bleeding profusely. A physician was sent for, but the wounded man only lived a few minutes.



# CHICAGO.

## Pas-a-Pas Club.

### AN ACCIDENT

#### Splinters.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

On Saturday, the 31st of January, the Pas-a-Pas Club held its regular meeting at Farwell Hall.

Miss Lunter, delivered a very interesting declamation about the Orphan's Prayer, in a most graceful way, and it almost moved some of those old and hard sinners to tears.

Next came Mr. Codman, who gave us some very interesting readings of Shakespeare, which were highly appreciated by all who were present at the meeting. Messrs. Christenson and James Gibeay were admitted as members of our club.

The Committee on arrangements for our grand masquerade ball have decided to take the Modest Hall, at the corner of Butterfield and 26th streets, in preference to Vincennes Hall, owing to the poor facilities for getting supper as the latter place.

Since the generous supply of snow arrived, Grand Boulevard, south of 35th street, has been one of the gayest spots the city boasts, and a livelier winter scene would be hard to find the world over. Sleigh dash down the drive, tinkling bells, merry shouts from beauty's lips, bold challenges from driver to driver and the swift rush of flying feet send the blood tingling through every vein. It is a sight for an enthusiast, and none can witness the dashing brutes of speed, the gallant struggle to win a race or conquer a foe, without a glow of enthusiasm. Many of the most notable persons of this city turned out in sleighs, to enjoy the mild weather in dashing along the Boulevard, and there was never a more brilliant array of dashing turnouts.

Among those persons there were several of the Pas-a-Pas boys urging their gallant steeds in their wild endeavor to win a race.

Johnnie says that it would do his old teacher, Mr. J. H. D. Stewart, of Columbus, O., a heap of good, to drive for once along that elegant Boulevard, in his cutter, seated side by side with his charming young friend, Miss Carrie Smith, to keep him warm. He also says he would bet his dear life that he would get ahead of Mr. S. in a twinkling of the eye, with his sister's horse. What say you, John?

Mr. Fraser, who is an employee of the Pullman car shop, in Pullman, had his forefinger smashed by a machine, that necessitated an amputation.

The next morning, a week ago, after returning home from a meeting, the eccentric Lake Avenue hero found, to his horror, that a burglar had got into the basement of his house, where he hangs his overcoat, and relieved him of a pair of gloves, a silk handkerchief and a nice silver tobacco box. It is evident that the man who steals was very hungry for a chew of tobacco and knew that the above hero was always handy with that stuff, and hence the examination of his overcoat.

In my last letter, I spoke something about the failure of the firm of Kleinhans & Martindale, Publishers. I wrote as it was reported to me, without investigating for the particulars. Having just met Mr. Martindale, and among other things he said he failed in that business, but it was not so bad as reported. As the liabilities and assets were about even, he expects to start up another paper. We wish him abundant success in his next venture. He has been staying in town all the while, and I beg his pardon for being so unscrupulous as to suppose that he had taken a trip to Canada.

The daily newspapers, of this city, are making unfavorable comments on the management of the Day School for Deaf Mutes, of this city. It is more than likely that the Board of Education will make a vigorous investigation of its affairs. That school ought to be abolished, or a new Principal put in charge of it. It is almost worse than useless.

There is not one deaf-mute, among the hundreds of children who were educated in that school, that could boast of having a fair education. Mr. Emery, the present principal, never does any thing for the welfare of those children, but spends most of his time in poring over books in search for facts that would help him to solve the problem of Spiritualism, and yet he is paid \$100 a month for almost nothing. His wife gets \$75, and his daughter \$50 for what they call teaching, but there has never been any teaching in the right sense of the word. They have been playing the farce long enough, and it is time for the Board of Education to bring them to their senses. The other teachers are of but little use, owing to the fact that they are paid so little that they have to work out their leisure hours at trades to get enough to live on.

A deaf-mute lady, of prepossessing appearance, whose name the writer has not yet learned, was found destitute and alone at midnight, some weeks ago, on 52d St., by the police, and taken to the station.

Like an avalanche, the snow clouds burst upon this city early last Sunday night, the 8th, and it was the worst snow storm known here for years. With such fury and blinding force did the feathery flake beat down upon

the heads of the devoted Chicagoans, of whom many were on a pilgrimage to the shrines of Thalia and Melopomene, that it was hard to stand against it. Much anxiety is felt as to the fate of those Pas-a-Pas boys, who were out on a visit to their lady loves, little dreaming of what would be in wait for them when bidding the objects of their hearts good night. That which has been disturbing the serenity of Chicago's peace and happiness, and causing the inhabitants to hustle to get in out of the cold is called a blizzard of the worst kind, though some call it a cyclone. So dense was the shower of snow that even the powerful electric lights down town struggled but faintly and painfully to get through the thick layers of snow, and the horses before the street cars, with human freight, struggled and strained every muscle to get through the blinding snow storm, and in many instances they were unsuccessful and the male passengers had to alight and help the poor nags by pushing on the cars. In the morning Chicago looked like one of the prairie cities of Dakota. In many places the snowdrifts rose as high as a two-story house, giving great inconvenience to traffic, and the pedestrians had to plod waist deep in the snow to their respective shops. Human energy did what it could to bring about a better state of things, but was of but little avail, as the fine snow whirled back to its former places in high drifts, as it was shovelled off by huge snow plows. The number of persons who unwarily stepped into cattle guards and disappeared out of sight, was almost countless. Snow shovels are in active operation, and in a few days we will see our streets and sidewalks cleared.

John says that the gallant bachelors, of Pullman, with his fine red moustache, is out "hunting in couples" with a certain Michigan Ave. belle, as to the advisability of launching under the flag of matrimony. Now, Ed, come to the front, and infuse some good sense into your erring roommate's brains with your big hand, for inventing such an unheard of, wicked story.

Many thanks to the "Farmer's Daughter" for her kind compliments. I am happy to inform her that the old feud between the Pas-a-Pas Club and the poor dead Mute's Circle, is gradually drawing away. It is to be hoped that peace and harmony will reign supreme in the midst of the deaf-mute community ere long.

There is a party at Mr. Cotton's house on the 21st of this month, in commemoration of Washington's Birthday.

Remember our Masquerade Ball on the 28th, my dear and charming "Farmer's Daughter," and do not fail to be present at it.

A young bachelor, of Pullman, gives me a startling story for the readers of this JOURNAL, but your humble correspondent is not yet ready to give it to the public for want of particulars as to the truth of it. I am afraid it might be manufactured by the ingenious mind of that gentleman. Be careful of what you say in the future, John, lest the gentleman whom it concerns gives you a dose of his stuffed club.

SAINT MATTHEW.

#### RAMBLING REMARKS.

Mr. E. A. HODGSON:—I agree with your editorial in last issue of the JOURNAL on the World's failure to notice other mutes who have risen above the general average which mutes and hearing people in general attain. The success of the professors Draper and Hotchkiss, as professors of an acknowledged college, needs more than a passing mention.

Rev. H. W. Syle will always go into history as the first regular ordained mute preacher. While we all commend his success as a clergyman, and recognize the real benefits his incessant labors have done for us, we cannot help lamenting the fact that we mutes, at least in this country, have not a church which we can call our own. A hint to the wise is sufficient, so let us have one at least at no distant day. There is hardly an occupation, save a very few, in which mutes cannot take a hand. The example of the successful ones will always inspire us to follow. Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might, is a good maxim, and if followed to the spirit and the letter, cannot but crown our ultimate triumph.

The advisability of mixing schools seems good to me. Signs so much indulged in is the bane of our improvement. Let there be less signs in school, and the average standard of mutes education will be better. Mutes, as Dr. Gallandet truthfully said, take to each other as naturally as ducks take to water. The tendency of the deaf to associate with the deaf is greater with poorer educated mutes than with the better educated part. On my own part, I rarely feel the want of mute company. My own wife I scarcely can consider a mute as she speaks and reads the lips. Our little girl talks. I don't think the oral method can be used successfully with but only a few. A general rigid requirement on mutes at school to use their fingers more than signs, I believe is what we want the most.

On the subject of intermarriage, I have observed a tendency among congenial mute couples to transmit the disease, if it can be called a disease, though it is by no means the rule. Elevate the intellectual standard, and then you have the cure for mutism.

R. DOUGLAS.

#### ST. LOUIS.

Rev. A. W. Mann, after a long absence from this city, paid one of his usual calls Sunday, January 18th, and met a warm reception from our silent community, there being an unusually large attendance at his afternoon service in spite of the bitterly cold weather prevalent that day. Rev. Mann seemed to gather renewed inspiration at sight of his large audience, and gave those present one of the best of the many good sermons he has preached. In it he discussed the divine law of marriage as laid down in the bible, and made a vigorous argument against the right of our courts to divorce couples married by the church. We agree with him in most of the points he set forth, and all the mutes evinced unusual interest in all he said. In fact, the sermon made such an impression on several hardened bachelors, that in the evening, we observed them in a corner absorbed in close confab on the advantages and disadvantages of trotting in double harness. A few have agreed to pay more attention to the ladies hereafter, and as soon as the right girl comes in sight, to "pop the question" right off.

Rev. Mann was to have given us his long-looked-for lecture, Saturday evening, January 17th, but the Deaf-Mute Club being unable to secure use of a Y. M. C. A. parlor for that date (it being the most important day for the Y. M. C. A.'s meeting), Rev. Mann cheerfully consented to stay over, and give our mutes the lecture, Monday evening. Eight o'clock, the time for the lecture to begin, found about forty mutes present, and a goodly turnout of hearing people also. Mr. Mann's subject proved to be the "Life and Works of Washington Irving." During the two hours the lecture lasted, he had only time to give a brief sketch of the great author, with extracts from his most humorous book, "Knickerbocker." Mr. Mann related the funniest portions of that work in such a droll and entertaining way as to bring a smile, laugh, and roar (for a few of the boys can roar, we should smile), alternately from all present. At the conclusion of the lecture, the Vice-President moved a vote of thanks to the reverend gentleman, which was adopted. Rev. Mann left town Wednesday morning, to keep his numerous other engagements elsewhere.

Rev. James H. McFarland made his regular monthly trip to St. Louis January 24th, and favored us with an agreeable call as usual.

Sunday afternoon, he gave the mutes another of his interesting sermons at the Young Men's Christian Association hall. His discourse was directed most particularly to the youthful element of his audience, but, nevertheless had many good points which older heads might ponder over with profit to themselves and others. The attendance was pretty good, taking into consideration the blizzard prancing around outside. We beg leave to put in a gentle kick against the cold condition of the hall, making it necessary for those present to hug themselves to keep from freezing.

JIM JAMS.

Faribault, Minn.

According to an annual custom, the Senate and House Committees on State Institutions, made a visit to the Institution for Deaf and Dumb about a week ago. The Faribault Democrat, gives the following details:

"At 3:30 the visitors were driven through the grounds of Seabury and St. Mary's Halls to the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and began their inspection at this building by entering the boiler room north of the main structure, from whence they went into basement of the large building, passing through the laundry, tailor shop, shoe shop, etc., and from thence up two flights of stairs to the sewing room, and it being the time devoted to work the visit to these room showed 120 pupils busily engaged in learning that which will make them self-sustaining men and women when they shall complete the course of instruction. On the third floor, seats were taken in the large room devoted to public exercises, and the classes were called before the audience in review, Superintendent Noyes making explanatory remarks about each class as its members took their places on the elevated platform. A few exercises were then given illustrative of the progress of the pupils, commencing with the class which had the least instruction, some of whom had been inmates but a few days, and ending with the class which graduates with the close of the school in June next.

It was noticed in passing through the shops in the basement that they were poorly lighted and ily arranged for the health and convenience of the children working therein, and during Prof. Noyes' remarks, he asked the committee to recommend an appropriation for the erection of a suitable building for the shops, and the necessity of such an appropriation seemed so evident that it is probable not one of the visitors present will hesitate to cast his vote for the amount needed.

After the exercises by the pupils were finished at 5:30 p.m., a general move was made to the large dining-room on the first floor, where was spread a collation, to do justice to which, the Legislative appetite seemed fairly equal, in the first attack, but the reinforcement of viands, which were continual, soon discouraged the angust body, and at six o'clock they beat a hasty retreat for the depot, boarded the train, and at this writing are no doubt safely housed in the capitol building at St. Paul."

W. A. NELSON will leave Iowa City for Kimball, Dakota, next month. He

#### ST. LOUIS.

##### An Effort to Restore the Entente Cordiale.

Mr. EDITOR:—What a ludicrous comedy, "much ado about nothing," which has set a whole swarm of bumble bees buzzing around Prof. Bell's ears. His Memoir furnishes food for thoughtful consideration in cases where deafness is hereditary, and in this respect his views cannot be too widely disseminated. As a whole, his idea is merely a theory, in practice, impracticable. Suppose a hundred young deaf-mute couples should emigrate to the far west and found an exclusive community of their own. What would eventually be the result? Why, in twenty-five years, if there were no fresh deaf-mute importations, the hearing progeny would outnumber the original colonists five to one, at least, and in fifty years almost the last vestige of a "Deaf Variety of the Human Race" would be non est inventus in that community.

"Gaston," in his commentaries, is needlessly alarmed at an imaginary future infringement of his privilege to court and marry the lady of his choice. As Prof. Bell cast in his lot with one of our tribe, he cannot honestly and consistently place himself in a position antagonistic to Cupid among deaf-mutes in general. He seeks to make it a matter of judgment why certain deaf-mutes should not intermarry when there is a tendency to transmit the misfortune from parents to children. In this aspect of the case, he is right and his views are weighty; for whatever contributes to promote misfortune, such as ours, is an injury to society and to the human race. Most certainly Congress will never make an ass of itself by the enactment of *ex post facto* sumptuary laws of the character indicated.

If "Hypo" thinks deaf-mute companionship is sweeter to him than the other kind, when he and his fiancée appear at the altar and the question is put, "If any man can show just cause, why they may not lawfully be joined together, let him now speak, or forever after hold his peace," I am sure Prof. Bell will make no objection, neither will I, unless indeed he plays a game to elope with and marry the wife of the

Old Boy of 50th Street.

Philadelphia.

On the 8th of February, Saturday evening, a birthday party was given by a number of small children in honor of Florence L. Slifer, aged four years. She is the daughter of Mr. George Slifer, who lost his beloved wife about one year and eight months ago. She appears like a bright little girl, and can make some deaf-mute signs. She has the faculty of hearing, and can, therefore, talk. She promises to be a bright and pretty young lady. She received some presents from the children for her birthday. At the party, there were about nine children present. Their names and ages are as follows:—Hebert Paul, two years and four months; Wallace Slifer, two years and eight months; Anna Alexander Houston, two years and eight months; Lee R. Zeigler, three years and nine months; Florence L. Slifer, four years; Josy Norton, four years; Edna L. Stevenson, four years and nine months; Geo. Milheim, seven years; Bertha Cunningham, fourteen years. Mrs. Ella Querner, Misses Emma Moore and Louisa Seher, attended on the wants of the children, and aided in taking proper care of them. The adults and parents present, were Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Slifer, Mr. Charles F. Slifer, Mr. George Slifer, Miss Mary Slifer, Mrs. Mary Emma Querner, Mr. and Mrs. Nick Querner, Mr. Con Willis, Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. D. Zeigler, Mrs. Rebecca Z. Stevenson, Mr. Henry S. Stevenson, Mr. Daniel Paul, Mr. Charles H. Sharrar, Mr. Patrick McDonnell and Mr. Henry Beidler. The children enjoyed themselves and appeared happy. Before refreshments they engaged in games and plays. It was amusing to see the little folks. They also played with the dolls, a small baby-coach, small table-dishes, etc., and had a small piano, with which to amuse themselves. When the children were through with their refreshments and plays; the ladies and gentlemen present engaged in games, and had a good time generally. The adults also partook of refreshments. Mr. George Slifer's parents are living with him. His mother is sixty-four years old, but looks about fifty—a stout lady. We wish Mr. Slifer's daughter Florence a long and happy life. The same wishes are also felt for the health of his family. We would also thank Mr. George Slifer for his kind invitations to the children. Their parents, we assure him, much enjoyed the occasion.

We congratulate him upon the success of the party.

It will long be impressed on our minds.

From Iowa.

H. B. Bryant has been writing a daily diary for the last eleven years, and expects to keep on till the fortieth year comes. If I am not mistaken, he is the only mute at that business now in Iowa, and perhaps in this country. He said that he would not give the business up till old age compels him to do so. It is true, for Marcus visited his home, and he (Bryant) showed him his daily diary.

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will write to the JOURNAL how he likes the country. He expects to stay there.

J. C. Hummer will soon go to Muscatine, after the things which his wife's father gave to her.

Mr. Nicholson, of Lisbon, Ia., is the guest of Mr. Hummer this week.

No more from this town. Good-bye to all, for Marcus will leave Iowa.

MARCUS.

2-9-85.

#### Answering Mr. Carlin.

MR. JOHN CARLIN:—I thank you very much for your calling my attention to the fact that you desired me to answer your questions about the Holmes' matter. I will tell you the facts. No, Sir, I did not hear any thing about the \$50 Mr. Holmes obtained under false pretences until last Spring. When Mr. Holmes was asked about the \$50, he said that a wealthy friend gave him it. I got up the petition from a sense duty, and with the belief that it was gotten up in good faith and upon facts, and those who signed it had a right to know. I made my report of the charges against Mr. Holmes without malice; as a duty to protect our interests.

When Mr. Holmes was questioned at the hearing charges, we were all surprised that he confessed Mr. Sturgis, the Treasurer, gave him the \$50 through a letter from Mr. White. Of course, Mr. Sturgis believed that the letter was true in its meaning. Mr. White told Mr. Sturgis that it was the unanimous wish of the mutes of New England to have Mr. Holmes as the representative. Had we been called together and voted to send Mr. Holmes as a delegate? No. No. Holmes knew well that the Society never appointed him. Why did he accept the \$50 without knowledge of the other two Committeemen, while he knew that the statements in White's letter were not true? You see that Mr. Holmes was guilty. It seems to me that you regretted my work against Holmes. Mr. Thomas Brown and a few others criticised me. Why was I selected as the special victim of criticism? The reason is because I was the originator of the Petition. Hence their efforts to discredit me, because I exposed this imposture.

The above is all my connection with the matter, while I believe it is mainly to acknowledge errors, and therefore should not hesitate to admit it if I thought I had made a mistake, yet from the light I now have I believe I have done only what is right, and what I should do again under the same circumstances.

Well, it would be much easier for me to fold my arms and say or do nothing, but I was so made that I could not help making charges against Holmes. I will add a few important words to this: It is the duty of Christian men to bear witness against evil. I believe there is a power in rebuke of a faithful man whose own life is consistent. The Lord has sent his ambassadors into this world to witness against evil to reprove wrong doing and to win men back to ways of truth and righteousness. Men may excuse themselves from such duties; they may say, "these men know that they are doing wrong." Perhaps they do, doubtless David knew that he was doing wrong, but yet he went on month after month, with sin and blood guiltiness upon his soul, until the godly Nathan stood before him, rebuked his iniquity and said to him, "Thou art the man," and led him back to penitence and peace.

We should not only administer reproof to others, but be also ready to receive it ourselves with patience, for God may have a message for us, and if we reject it, it will be at our peril. In closing, I will ask you, Mr. Carlin, if Mr. Holmes had any right to deceive us about the \$50, and to accept it without letting the other two committeemen and the society know of it. And did I do wrong in making charges against Holmes in behalf of the 27 petitioners. Will you please answer these questions, and receive the thanks of

Yours truly,

EDWIN W. FRISBEE.

P. S. I will not omit giving the list of the following petitioners:

Edwin W. Frisbee, A. W. Gerry, A. C. Hargrave, A. S. Tuttle, W. H. Krane, Dan. W. Cary, Geo. C. Sawyer, Frank H. Clarke, Harry Abbott, Isaac A. Blanchard, George Homer, Frank B. Roberts, Charles P. Wise, and others.

Braddock, Pa.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The Edgar Thomson Steel Works are running full force at present.

A number of skilled workmen were thrown out of employment, owing largely to the improvements in machinery, the new roll train and furnaces.

Three of the oldest deaf-mute hands are working in the rail mill, and one of the turn was off. They do not like the idea of working twelve hours a day instead of eight hours, and all would be satisfactory in the end, but that there are a great many who could not remain idle any longer, and would be compelled to go for work somewhere else.

There is a nice large parlor at the Murphy Club. All the deaf-mutes enjoy themselves reading and playing different games, without cards.

Mrs. Wm. Reighart, of Indiana, was visiting friends in the town lately.

Mr. J. Finley Laird, formerly of Braddock, has moved to Missouri, where his brother bought a farm for him. He said that he liked it very much.

GEN. BRADDOCK.

February, 6.

# THE C. L. & B. U.'S RECEPTION.

## Irving Hall in a Whirl of Shapely Forms.

### GOETHAM'S SILENT GALLANTS AND FAIR LADIES MADE HAPPY.

#### About 300 Present in Spite of The Rain.

Since no one has ventured to report such an enjoyable affair as the Reception of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, which took place at Irving Hall on the evening of the ninth inst., we take the privilege to do it ourselves, for the benefit of those who are anxious for a perusal of an account of the affair. Before doing so, we beg the indulgence of the reader to excuse imperfections of detail, as we arrived too late to take in the preliminaries, and with no other intention than to have a good time.

It was eleven o'clock when we arrived, and the rain was falling in torrents as it had been raining hard since early in the evening. Our hat and coat checked, we went into the ball room. Prof. Rich. E. Sause's orchestra was playing a popular tune, and the room was in a whirl of shapely forms, while the usual number of wall flowers lined each side. The ladies were more or less encased in silks and satins representing all the hues of the rainbow, while the gents, especially the members of the Union, appeared in swallow tails, which was relieved by the broad expanse of shirt front. Dancing pumps with the corresponding silk hosiery were plentiful, and in the far-off end of the room, calcium lights glittered forth the initials "C. L. & B. U.," under which was the first letter of the manual alphabet, lending an additional charm to the ball room. Through conversation we picked up the facts that President John F. O'Brien mounted the stage at ten o'clock and with a few preliminary words, introduced Dr. I. L. Peet, Principal of the New York Institution, who delivered a very interesting speech appropriate to the occasion. Rev. Mr. Chamberlain was the next speaker, his remarks being interpreted into the sign language by Prof. Clarke, teacher of the New York Institution, for the benefit of those who are unable to hear. As the rain prevented many prominent persons from being present there was no more to be introduced and the ball was pronounced open, and as the musicians took their stand, the following order of dance was reeled off in regular order.

PART FIRST.

1. Promenade, C. L. & B. U. D. M. Sause  
2. Lancers, Nones, Genoe  
3. Waltz, Venita, Howard  
4. Quadrille, Goppona, Strauss  
5. Schottische, Mittenbock Fire, Sause  
6. Polka, Good Book Says, Rankin  
7. Lancers, New Gens, Sause  
8. Waltz, Deutch Gruesse, Fairbach  
9. Lancers, Nell Grayne, Wiegand  
10. Waltz, Neer Leave Your Mother, Sause  
11. Galop, Impatience, Wiegand  
12. Quadrille, Popular Melody, Beranger  
13. Waltz, See Saw, Cotto  
14. Lancers, Dooleys' Geese, Braham  
15. Waltz, When We Pose, Harrigan

SUPPER.

PART SECOND.

1. Promenade, To our President, Sause  
2. Lancers, McAllister's Legacy, Braham  
3. Waltz, Love's Return, Tablet  
4. Schottische, Just the Style, Hengler  
5. Lancers, Saratoga, Bernstein  
6. Waltz, Molly, Newcom  
7. Quadrille Waltz, Reception, Sause  
8. Polka, Pretty Maiden, Aronson  
9. Lancers, Reception, Schlegel  
10. Waltz, Old Village Bell, Wiegand  
11. Schottische, Old Bridge, Skelly  
12. Lancers, Sportsman, Fanst  
13. Waltz, Sweet Alpine Roses, Howard  
14. Schottische, De Golden Horn, Sause  
15. Waltz, That's my Mother, Rankin

AU REVOIR.

The march to supper took place about one o'clock, three-fourths patronizing the oyster houses in the vicinity while about seventy-five couples sat down to the long table in the hall, with President O'Brien in the middle. The bill of fare was of the very best, and not a single expression of dissatisfaction was seen. In justice to the Union, we dare say the courses were more varied and better served than any preceding ball given by deaf-mutes in the city. In conclusion, Bohemia caps were given to each by the Union, after which President O'Brien rose to say something, when he was interrupted by T. I. Lounsbury to say grace. As all eyes bent on the president, he said that during the evening's hilarity it did not look proper to say grace, and instead wished proper to fill with hopes that the next ball would be a step higher. With this he sat down, with hands clapping after him in appreciation of his little speech. The gallants paid their bills, which were \$1 per head, and escorted the fair ones out.

Promenade took place about half past two in the morning, which was skillfully managed by J. D. Shelton. As it broke up into sets, the second part of the order of dance rapidly but merrily went off, and it was not before five that the last dance was completed and "Home, Sweet Home," sounded from the Orchestra. In the meantime, the bar was doing a large business, and a large crowd congregated there for a greater part of the evening. But it is pleasing to note their respect for order and good sense in moderation. There was only one case, however, and it happened that one of them had imbibed a little too much.

As the gas was turned out, a rush for the hat room was made, and after hand shaking they evacuated the hall and were soon lost in the darkness, ending the third Annual Reception of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes.

NOTES.

The number present is estimated at about 300.

The profit is said to be great. There would have undoubtedly been many more present, had the weather not been so unfavorable.

The success of the ball points toward the excellent management of the Committee of Arrangements, J. P. Donohue, Chairman, J. Lloyd, Jr., J. H. Leonard, J. D. Shelton and Thos. Haydon. They are therefore deserving of praise for their untiring efforts to provide everything for the comfort of their guests.

As to who the belle of the ball was may be a question of different tastes. To our judgment, we think Miss Lorena Williamson, of Gravesend, L. I., whose escort was Theodore I. Lounsbury, was the most attractive.

Anthony Capelli was there with Miss Lillie and Minnie Bennett, whose father is a naval officer and just returned from a three years' voyage to China.

William Ennis was relieved from St. Mary's Hospital confinement, and attended the ball.



# FANWOOD.

The Peet Literary Society Entertainment.

LARGELY ATTENDED AND A FINANCIAL SUCCESS.

## THE LITHOGRAPH.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The members of the Peet Literary Society were on a continual jump from morning until night Thursday last. They were excited, and a load of responsibilities seemed to rest on their shoulders, for in the evening their pantomimic entertainment was to take place. Anticipation was high. A last finishing touch to the stage was made, a final rehearsal attended to, and by the time supper was announced every thing was arranged to their satisfaction. In the meantime, old graduates were arriving and tickets met a rapid sale. A few minutes before seven o'clock, Prof. E. H. Currier stationed himself at the ticket table, James B. Lloyd's Herculean form appeared at the door as lookout collector, Messrs. A. Capelli, Lounsbury, Lloyd, Jr., and Porter, honorary members of the society, and John H. Gary and William G. Shanks braced themselves up in graceful attitude at their appointed positions to do usher's duty. At precisely seven o'clock the doors opened upon the waiting crowd, and by the time the play began every available space was occupied.

Neatly printed programmes were distributed which announced the play to open with the following shadows: 1, Only a temperance lecture; 2, Extraction of roots; 3, A close shave; 4, A square meal; 5, "Alone stood brave Horatius"; 6, Rush at of Cains Gracchus; 7, The Horatii and Curiatii; 8, Tragic end of Julius Caesar; 9, Mark Antony's Oration; 10, Dog Days. Owing to calculations of taking up too much time, acts 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 were omitted. Of those acted "Only a Temperance Lecture," "A Close Shave" and "Dog Days" were especially appreciated by the audience, the last one being illustrated by a real live dog, owned by Walter Peet, who took part, and who has such a controlling power over dogs that there was no difficulty in making the animal perform according to his wishes. This concluded the series of shadow pantomime followed by the applause of the audience. There was only an interval of about five minutes when the curtains parted and disclosed to view the commencement of the "Enchanted Barrel" or, the Lover's Stratagem." As put down on the programme, the following are the characters and those who personified them:

Crown,	Mr. W. G. Jones
Pantaloons,	Mr. U. G. Dunn
Harlequin,	Mr. J. C. Miller
Dandy,	Mr. W. F. Durian
African,	Mr. W. H. Fossire
Columbine,	Mr. H. Held
Fairy Queen,	Master P. Meade

The following is the synopsis as appeared on the programme. "Scene—Village in Switzerland—An old cooper with the proverbial 'enchanting daughter,' employs several young assistants in his business of barrel-making. In one of these assistants, the daughter becomes much interested, or, in the beautiful and expressive language of to-day, 'is mashed on him.' She decides to elope *à la mode*. But the old man objects to this arrangement, having selected for her husband a rich young bachelor of the village. Daughter says nay, but dad says aye. Then follow plots and counterplots, exhibiting all the varieties of dramatic talent, from low comedy to high tragedy. At length the lovers triumph. A 'good fairy' takes a hand in the business, and the loving couple receive the old man's blessing, forming a most affecting tableau."

All the actors went through their parts with evidence of careful drilling, but the acting of Prof. W. G. Jones was almost without a flaw, and this evening was probably one of his greatest triumphs on the stage. Whenever he appeared there was an involuntary burst of laughter and he was most closely watched. As Pantaloons, U. G. Dunn acquitted himself admirably; as Harlequin, J. C. Miller did himself credit. W. F. Durian, as dandy, was hard to beat. W. H. Fossire acted the part of African very well, and as Columbine, Henry Held acquitted himself charmingly, the only fault noticeable being his dress, which probably had not been put under a woman's criticism. As Fairy Queen, a better personator could not be found than in Master P. Meade. Everyone supposed him to be really a girl, so light and airy did he perform his part. During the play there were several scenic transformations, which awakened the curiosity and wonderment of many.

The play lasted fully three hours, and the only eyecore on it was the irregularity in which the tableaux were set off, but taken altogether the affair was pronounced by the majority as a very enjoyable one, and much better than they had anticipated.

Prof. Jones first made his appearance on the stage about the year 1864. This was when he was a member of the High Class of the New York Institution, playing the part of a negro slave in a play called "A scene of the War of the Rebellion." It was the same evening that the "White Warrior and Red Gnome" was played. During the Christmas Holidays, between the years 74-75, when he was taking a course of study at the National Deaf-Mute

College, at Washington, D. C., he was called to the Ohio Institution to play the "Enchanted Barrel" before the pupils, and he consented. The next day, by request, he played before the Legislature of Ohio at the Institution, but they were not satisfied, and asked him to play in a theatre in the city. As his time to return to college was up, he responded to duty's call, so their request could not be acceded to. Prof. Jones has more than once been advised to become an actor, and has been assured that he could make his fortune, but the Professor has disregarded this advice, and taken upon himself the more modest duties of teaching the "young idea how to shoot."

## NOTES.

The total receipts amounted to \$170.25, and the expenses, \$17.09, leaving a profit of \$153.16.

The Committee, W. F. Durian, U. G. Dunn and J. C. Miller, are deserving of great praise for their endeavor in carrying out their duties.

Praise is also due Dr. Peet, Prof. Currier, Clarke and Fox for rendering valuable assistance.

The greatest honor should be given to Prof. Jones, for he managed the play and drilled the actors. The title of the play also belongs to him by right.

Although the entertainment was less attended than last year's, the profit is greater, as the expenses are insignificant in comparison.

In the audience we noticed quite a large number of prominent mutes, among whom were the venerable John Carlin and wife, the affable Jacques Loew and wife, Editor E. A. Hodgson and wife, artistic Ballin, and many members of the Gallaudet Club. Members of the Faculty were nearly all present.

Some of the little boys of the Mansion House were admitted free.

Reporters of the Times and the Tribune were present.

At the conclusion of the play, the actors gathered together and partook of an oyster supper.

W. F. Durian sold thirty-five dollars worth of tickets alone, W. G. Shanks, \$16.25, and J. C. Miller \$14.75.

Little Johnny Ingebrand had a whole bunch of friends present.

Valentine's Day passed very quietly at the Institution. To compare Saturday's bunch of letters with the large clothesbasketfull of ten years ago, would make any one smile. In fact, it was the same elsewhere, as the papers had it. Each year is marked with a decrease in the number of Cupid's missives, and it is plainly seen that St. Valentine will ere many years be numbered with those who are forgotten. However, some comical and not very complimentary valentines were received by both sexes.

Our brief mention of the Lithograph of the Institution in our last letter was but a small comment. Its size is 23x32 inches, comprising ten views, all of which bear a clear and distinct impression of the Institution. Dr. Harvey P. Peet, the founder, and his son, Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, the present Principal, are placed side by side at the top. The main building is in the center, filling up the largest space, while the top, bottom and corners, are filled up with other views of the school building, work shops, Mansion House or Primary Department for boys, inside of chapel, main hall and winding stairway, library, boys' sitting room, office of the Deaf-Mutes' Journal, showing the boys at work. There is also a beautiful view of the Hudson River and Fort Lee, as seen from the piazza. Mr. H. P. Arms, late foreman of lithography of the Philadelphia Institution, has spared no pains in bringing it as near to perfection as possible, and its merit, as far as our judgment is concerned, is something to boast of.

The mother of Prof. Jones, who is an actress of some note, is at present visiting the city, Brooklyn and Williamsburg, and Prof. Jones went to see her Sunday last.

The barber has effected a change on the face of Supervisor Timme, giving him a napoleonic moustache and goatee.

Seymour A. Berray was presented with a good timepiece by his father on his nineteenth birthday.

The Chairman of the masquerade committee of arrangements, J. B. Lloyd, wishes it understood that applications to take part must be sent in before the 22d. It will take place on Monday, the 23d.

It was Mrs. Cook's daughter instead of niece that was married in Jersey City, as we erroneously stated in our last letter.

A number of the pupils were permitted to go to the Roller Skating Rink at the Atlanta Casino Monday evening last.

Miss Ida Atwell has been visiting Mat. I. Irwin, of Napanoch, N.Y. Owning to ill health she has been obliged to postpone her coming to school until next fall.

A silk tile and a spring overcoat are occasionally seen hanging on the hat rack in the main hall until quite late in the evening. Can anyone guess to whom they belong.

## AQUILA.

### WHO?

EDITOR JOURNAL.—Will you please have the goodness to permit me a little space in your valuable paper, to ask President O'Brien or Ex-President Russell, or your New York City correspondent, X. who was the first to start the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes.

By complying with my request, you will greatly oblige at least

Zo Zo.

Feb. 16, 1885.

## From Iowa.

TO THE DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL:—I noticed an article in the JOURNAL written by my well-known friend, Elliot S. Waring, about what a mute should do on Sunday. Let me tell him what we do. We have organized a Bible Class in our own house, have had it for over two years.

Mrs. Rebecca Brown first proposed it to me, saying she was so lonesome at home on Sunday. I gladly let her come, and we read a chapter in the Bible, trying to take in the meaning of every verse to our own good. She alone came to my house regularly every Sunday in spite of rain, mud or cold weather, for about one year. Then she, of her own accord, invited two or three others to come and enjoy the privilege with her. About this time, Mr. Booth, then a teacher at the Iowa Institution, offered to interpret the sermons for the mutes at the congregational church, up in the gallery. So we gladly went there every Sunday morning, and attended the Bible Class every afternoon at our house. This continued so till a year ago last September, when I moved to Tabor, Ia., with the children, leaving my husband behind. We were there for six months, and in the meanwhile the Bible Class was broken up; no one cared about going to the church before, Mr. Booth having gone to the Pennsylvania Institution. Mr. Rogers and then Mr. Hammond kindly interpreted the sermons for the mutes now and then. When I came back from Tabor, I did not have the Bible Class for two or three weeks, for some reasons, and then Mrs. Brown came to me as before, and now there are from six to eight regular members of the class, all eager to learn more and more of the Bible. Each one of us gives out as golden text every Sunday in turn for the others to think on during the week. Last Sunday, it was Mr. Kline's turn, and he gave us a beautiful one—"Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving," Colossians 4: 2.

Now and then, after the reading and prayer was over, I would tell them a story, such as would do them good. Mr. Hammond, the Superintendent of the Iowa Institution, is always found up in the gallery at the church, ready to tell us the sermons. For several months past, Mr. Zorbaugh and myself were the only mutes there, but a few weeks since the members of the Bible Class began to go there, for which I thank God. Only two weeks ago, there were six or eight mutes at the church. The sermon was about becoming as little children before we could enter into the kingdom of heaven. Now our lesson in the Bible Class two weeks before, was in Matthew XVIII. Three of the members were there, and as Mr. Hammond was telling us what the preacher said, they saw at once it was the same lesson they read only two weeks before. They turned their heads toward me and I responded with a glad smile, to see how well they remembered it. This helped them to enjoy the service all the more. So you see they spend the Sunday well and happily, and always count the days till the Sunday comes around, for with some of them, Sunday is the best day. It is through the kindness of Willie G. Ritcher that I enjoy reading the JOURNAL. He is one of the members of the Bible Class, and he is really a better man for it.

Mrs. Sue Zorbaugh.

## An Open Letter to Mr. Thomson.

Shake, friend Thomson, shake! I mentally squeeze your "flipper" in my paw, and with my other, assist the circulation in your back. That suggestion of yours in the JOURNAL of Jan. 29, that there be a reunion of the Alumni of the "H. C.," comes pat at this time.

No doubt many Alumni have, like myself, often wished for such an event and discussed it with brother Alumni; but the way has not seemed clear before. Now, however, as Mr. Thomson, a New Yorker, takes the initiative there need be no difficulty in bringing it about.

I would respectfully suggest that Mr. Thomson and other New York Alumni get together and select a committee to communicate by circulars with the Alumni scattered over the country, and, having made sure of a good attendance, to confer with Dr. Peet and go on to perfect the arrangements. If one of the committee were from the New York Institution, he could easily obtain the names of Alumni from the Institution records.

If the Peet Bust could be unveiled at the same time, it would add much to the importance and interest of the occasion. And it would be very appropriate, for the "H. C." was an idea of Dr. H. P. Peet, and owes its existence to him.

Such a gathering would be respectable, if nothing more, and would furnish a crucial test of the methods of instruction which have been in use at our old Institution; for the general character and condition of the Alumni is in great part the fruit of their training at school.

There are some ten Alumni living in my neighborhood, and those whom I have seen about it assure me that they would attend a reunion if it were brought about.

J. H. E.

Rome, N. Y., Feb. 9, '85.

May we consider each night as the tomb of the departed day, and seriously leaning over it, read the inscription, written by conscience, of its character and exit.—*Poster.*

## Culinary Recipes.

ROYAL CREAM.—One quart of milk, one-third of a box of gelatine, four tablespoonsful of sugar, three eggs, vanilla. Put the gelatine into the milk and let it stand half an hour. Beat the yolks well with the sugar, and stir into the milk. Set the pail into a pan of boiling water and stir until it thickens like soft custard.

COCONUT DROPS.—Beat the whites of three eggs stiff, adding four ounces of sugar; then add, stirring briskly, about four ounces of coconut. Dedicated or fresh coconut can be used, but, if the latter, it should be grated and partly dried upon plates; add one-third of a cup of fine cracker crumbs; mold the mixture into small, cone-shaped cakes, and bake quickly to a nice brown.

GRAHAM CRACKERS.—Mix together one cup of white flour, three of Graham, flour from a tablespoonful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of baking powder. Rub in a tablespoonful of butter and make rather a stiff dough with sweet milk; knead until smooth. Roll out on a floured board, cut into square or oblong shapes, place on greased tins, and bake in a hot oven 10 minutes.

TO PICKLE PEACHES.—One gallon of vinegar, four pounds of brown sugar, five or six cloves in each peach; make the vinegar hot, add the sugar, boil and skim it well; pour the vinegar boiling hot over them, then cover, and set in a cool place for ten days; drain off vinegar, make it hot, skim again, and pour it over the peaches. Let them become cold. Secure as for jam.

SOFT GINGERBREAD.—One teacup of New Orleans molasses, half a cup of brown sugar, half a cup of butter, a heaping teaspoonful of ginger, and half a teaspoonful of salt, throw these ingredients in the pan together, set them upon the stove, and boil just four minutes; let cool, and add one beaten egg, two and one-half cups of flour and a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one-third of a cup of warm water. This quantity makes two thin sheets in common bread pans. Bake in a moderately hot oven.

BAKED AND STEAMED CHICKEN.—All housekeepers agree that it is but a little more trouble to stuff and prepare four chickens than a less number. Agreeing with this, we say serve for your dinner what you need and the following day or longer, place the remaining roasted chickens in a steamer and heat through thoroughly and you will be surprised to find them very much nicer than the first dinner from them. They will be very tender and still have all the flavor of the fresh roasted ones. To have your roasted chickens tender, delicious and easy to carve, steam them by all means.

ANGEL CAKE.—The following has been well tested, and always proves delicious: Take one large coffee-cupful of the best flour, and add to it a teaspoonful of cream tartar; sift it through a fine sieve four times. Beat to a stiff froth the whites of eleven eggs. Add to them slowly as if you were making frosting, one and a half coffee-cupfuls of powdered sugar, and one teaspoonful of extract of vanilla. Then stir in the flour, sifting it through the fingers slowly. Bake in a deep, un buttered tin, and do not remove from it until quite cool, and frost it. Half-moon scalloped tins, four or five inches in depth, are used by the fancy bakers for this kind of cake.

TOAST.—Comparatively few know what really good toast is. A hasty singe of one or both sides does not make toast; nor do thin slices of bread dried through. Cut slices of uniform thickness, a plump half inch or 3/4 inch; move around over a brisk fire, to have all parts toasted alike; keep only so near the coals that the pieces will be heated through when both sides are well browned. If the slightest point is blackened or charred, scrape it off, or it will spoil the flavor of the whole. If covered with an earthen bowl, it will keep both warm and moist. A clean towel or napkin will answer, if it go at once to the table. But nobody can make good toast out of poor bread. Stale bread may be used for milk-toast; sour bread may be improved by toasting it through; heavy bread makes poor toast. Sweet, light bread, only a day old, or less, makes the best toast.

## Facts for Farmers.

Young pigs always sell for good prices, and return a larger profit in proportion to cost than hogs.

It takes a good deal of cornmeal to counterbalance the effects of frosty air coming through numerous crevices in the hog-pen.

Have the stables warm enough to keep the horses comfortable without blankets; they will stand the cold better when out of doors.

A queen bee was sent from Bethlehem, via Jerusalem, to the United States, the past summer, in 26 days, arriving in good condition.

It is said that if apples are covered with buckwheat chaff they will keep well, and do not freeze as easily as when straw, sawdust or earth is used.

A common herd, well cared for, will often yield better returns than a grade or pureblooded one where the owner places more confidence in blood and pedigree than he does in good care and management.

With fat cattle at seven cents per pound a breeder finds that in feeding four pounds of corn and fodder together, cut fine, with two pounds of linseed meal to each steer, the corn alone brings about 70 cents per bushel.

Sheep enable the farmer to use certain kinds of provender that would not be salable without their aid. Hence, supposing that sheep do not return any profit at all, which, however, is not admitted, yet if they assist in saving that which is often wasted they pay well for their keep.

An English poultryman says that on the first appearance of gapes, make a quart of oatmeal porridge, stir into it a tallow candle, and administer it warm to the chicks. Repeat the remedy every two hours. He states that he has never lost a chick from gapes when the above was administered.

In skimming the cream from milk, there should always be milk enough skimmed with the cream to give the butter, when churned, a bright, clean look. Butter churned from clear cream, with little or no milk in it, will usually have an oily or shiny look. This shows that the grain of the butter is injured, which affects the keeping qualities of the butter.

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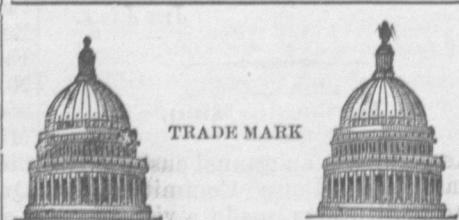
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## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, an ALPHABETICAL ORDER of Lists of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

### BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle's Building, 188 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: William G. Pownall, President; W. A. Bond, First Vice President; Charles E. Green, Second Vice President; Henry Stengle, Secretary; Henry L. Jahring, Treasurer; Jacob Swartz, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 397 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

### CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Thos. Gray; Vice-President, Martin Aronson; Corresponding Secretary; S. Schlamm, and Recording Secretary, Wm. Windel. The association meets on the first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 a.m. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. All communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

### CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 p.m., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. J. Francis O'Brien, President. All communications should be addressed to W. J. Reddy, Corresponding Secretary, 174 Cherry Street, New York City.

### CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at Pendry's Hall, 192 W. Fifth Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8:30 p.m. Address: Rembeck, President, 19 W. 34 St.; and Orla Vance, Secretary, Secretary's P. O. address is 201 W. Seventh St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

### CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Cleric Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 p.m., in the Parish Building (2nd floor) of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, 10th St. above Chestnut St. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd and 4th Thursdays each September. All Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. George Sifer is President, and Abraham L. Manning Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1022 Sarah St., Philadelphia, Pa.

### GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almon Smith, Treasurer, and William E. White, Secretary. Rev. Samuel Howe, of West Boxford, Mass., is the missionary appointed by this mission to preach the Gospel to deaf-mutes in this State for the present.

### PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispelling intellectual ignorance and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening. Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Geo. T. Dougherty; Vice President, Chas. Angelo; Secretary, C. Colby; Treasurer, Champ L. Buehan. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

### ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meetings on the second and Saturday of each month for business only. The purpose of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis mutes and gentleness are not neglected. Lectures will be addressed by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. T. Campbell; Vice-President, J. T. Bove; Treasurer, James C. McQuown; Secretary, William Stafford; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McCarmey. Address, President or Secretary at 1227 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

### THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

The Deaf-Mute Christian Mission holds its annual meeting every two years in February. Its object is as follows:—To encourage the formation of union societies, for the mutual benefit of all in their respective localities, and to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf. To assist in giving extra services to deaf and dumb societies who are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves. Its officers are as follows: P. W. Packard, President; James P. Arndt, Vice-President, and John C. Tillingham, Treasurer, Geo. B. Keniston and W. Bailey, Executive Committee of two.

### THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 p.m., in the basement of St. Ann's Church, 180 West 12th Street, near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Fred Hoffman, 124 East 4th Street, New York City.

### THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John T. Tillingham, New Bedford, Mass., President; Oscar Kimman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary. Livingstone, N. H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. E. Ridd, for New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingstone, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. McElmish, Vermont, and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island. Established in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

### THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J. Ward; Vice-President, Walter Moore; Secretary, Daniel J. Ward; Treasurer, William Esinger; Corresponding Secretary, John Ward, Jr. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, John Ward, Jr., 389 Market St., Newark, N. J.

## (DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

### THE PEABODY LITERARY CLUB, OF BALTIMORE.

The Peabody Literary Club meets every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, in the Young Men's Christian Association building, corner Charles and Saratoga Streets, Baltimore. The officers of the club for the current half year are: William McIlroy, President; James O. Anos, Vice-President; Henry J. Gill, Secretary; James Mooney, Treasurer; Adolph Knoebel, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 326 Madison Avenue, Baltimore.

### THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is a non-sectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services. Bible Class every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, President; William H. Deane, Secretary; L. L. Chapman, Treasurer; P. W. Packard and George Mackintosh, Committee; W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, George Pease, Trustees.

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